

# Unsaid

Chris Miles

(Cody, emo's fucking dead)

I can't get outta my head  
Too many things left unsaid, now  
I can't get outta my head  
Try to escape, but you're still in my bed

But I'm holding on to your heart  
Baby, leave me alone and get lost  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Baby, leave me alone and get lost  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

If it's broken, let it break (If it's broken, let it break)  
All I wanted was a taste (All I wanted was a taste)  
Know you love to suffocate (Know you love to suffocate)  
Don't cling too hard, I like the chase  
Yeah, you know I like to chase that  
[?], hoes mad  
Can you see the bigger picture, so sad  
I never wanted to be with her  
Now she eating me for dinner, goddamn  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, yuh  
Pour a cup, pour a cup, yuh  
Let me touch, let me touch, yeah  
I'm like why is love just a joke, yeah, uh

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(Welcome to the sinners' club)

"The following song has now been deemed illegal to listen to within every continent on Earth  
Those who continue to listen to this song will be executed  
Thank you, goodbye"